

A PAGE FOR WOMEN AND THE HOME

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

Strawberries and a Man.

By LOUISE OLIVER.
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MARGARET left the girls at the corner and cut across lots to her own house. It was a lovely, soft spring night with a moon, and the perfume of a million blossoms.

Her thoughts were busy. She was thinking of the film she had just seen at the moving picture theatre, of poor rebellious little Maggie Tulliver. How like Maggie she was herself, she thought, impulsive, loving, misunderstood, and always in trouble through no fault of her own.

Just now she wanted to do something that seemed to find nothing but ridicule from the people at home. She wanted to have a fresh-air camp for "men down on the lake where they were made and sent to."

"Well, there are more children in town, aren't there?"

"But that isn't it, dear. You don't understand. It would take hundreds of dollars and many people to do the work. There would be washing and ironing and cooking and dish washing and bed making. It wouldn't be all play. And the lake is full of malarial and they'd all be sick and maybe some of them would die. Then what?"

"Get some more," said Margaret, not to be discouraged.

"No, dear, it isn't possible. You'll have to get over this notion just as you got over wanting to be an aviator, and a missionary and all the other things. You'll find your calling some day, I'm sure, and in the meantime just try to be contented with Uncle Ben and me and be your own little sweet self."

Margaret still thinking sympathetically of Maggie, crossed the smooth, moonlit lawn. "I'm just as sure as I can be," she declared, "that by finding my calling some day, Aunt Emma means that I'll get married. And that is the one thing on earth I won't do. I consider it weak-minded, this marrying business, when there are so many real things to do in the world."

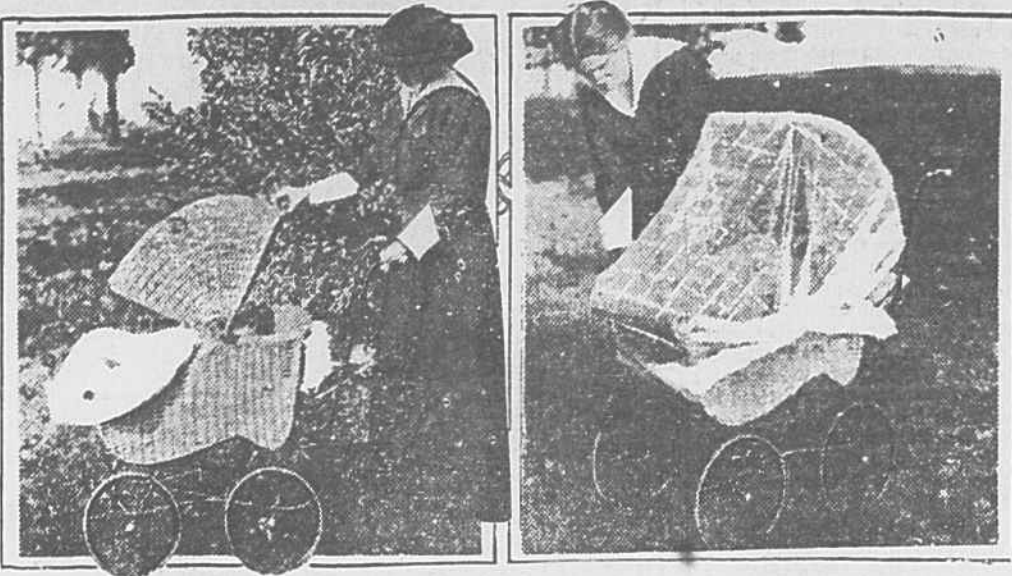
The soft grass and shrubs concealed her approach, and, as she went lightly up the side steps of the porch, she heard voices around front. Evidently no one knew she had come, for the talking went on. It was old Mr. Dixon Prothero. Margaret considered a moment. He was a "long-winded old stick-in-the-mud," to quote Margaret herself, and she knew he would stay till 12 o'clock. She looked at her wrist watch. It was 9:45 now. She tiptoed to the dining room door, opened the screen and went in. "Even this hot place is better than sitting out there and being told that I ought to get married and that some day he's going to find me a nice husband. I'll just have a saucer of strawberries and cream and then go to bed."

She went back to the icebox, got the berries and switched off the light. Then she stepped out into the inviting coolness of the garden.

"Hello!" said a masculine voice from the swing.

"Hello," answered Margaret surprised. "I thought Katrina had gone

KEEP BABY'S BUGGY BARRED TO FLIES AT ALL TIMES



Do not let a single fly touch the baby. The best resolve any parent can make.

They carry some forms of infantile diarrhoea. Whether they carry the germs of infantile paralysis has not been determined.

Flies menace Baby Bye most when he is asleep. Even if a house is well screened it is a good plan to cover

out. Excuse me!" And she prepared to depart.

"Don't go!" said the voice. "I don't know who Katrina is, but she's not here. There is just me—only I—I mean to say, I only am present."

"You sound like Hamlet," said Margaret.

"And feel like him. Hamlet was properly alone and so am I. Won't you stay a minute?"

"Who are you? I have a habit of being particular about my friends. Were you about to break in? Perhaps you have the flat silver about you now?"

"I was never known to be guilty of having two quarters to jingle together."

"I don't mean that, but anyway never mind. If I sit down will you tell me about yourself?"

"I don't believe I can talk much, my mouth's watering so at the smell of those strawberries."

"Just wait a minute and I'll get you some."

She was back in an instant, this time leaving on the kitchen light. She wanted to see what her vis-a-vis looked like. The evening was turning out beautifully. How shocked Aunt Emma would be!

She was agreeably surprised to find as he sprang forward to hold the door that he was tall, slender, young and nicely and quietly dressed, and his face satisfied her completely. Whatever he was doing there she could take her time to find out.

She settled herself in the swing and he sat down beside her.

"Well!" she asked. "Am I to have the story?"

"There's nothing to it—except that I'm misunderstood."

"How interesting!" exclaimed Margaret, biting a berry. "So am I."

"You don't say so! It's awful, isn't it?"

"Yes, it is, for a girl. I should think a man always has his hat, though. If

To wheel baby out of doors without a netting over his cab is to court disease.

Always tie the top of the carriage so it will keep the sun out of the child's eyes. Then throw the netting over the top and tie it tightly about the body of the carriage.

Mothers who have time for the nice details of baby care cut circles the full width of the mosquito netting and bind the edge with ribbon through

which they run an elastic netting. Others buy enough silk covered garter elastic to fit around the carriage body and fasten the ends with snappers beneath a huge ribbon bow. This is quickly adjusted to hold the netting in place.

Coarse curtain netting makes a nicer cab cover than mosquito netting and it also washes more satisfactorily.

Never under any circumstances let the netting touch the baby's face.

and I'd write, and we'd have a perpetual picnic."

"All right," said Margaret, happily. "I'll just do it. It never occurred to me before that marriage might mean that at last I should be understood."

FIRST HALF OF WEEK TO CONTINUE WARM

Lower Temperatures are Promised for the Last Half.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—The weather forecast for the week beginning June 24 is as follows:

Middle Atlantic States — Warm weather first half and lower temperature second half of week; occasional local showers and thunder storms probable during the week.

South Atlantic and East Gulf States — Warm weather, with occasional local thunder showers, probable during the coming week.

Ohio Valley and Tennessee — Occasional local showers and thunder storms probable during the coming week. First half of week will be warm; the latter half cooler.

Region of Great Lakes—Unsettled weather, with frequent showers, probable during the coming week. Temperature will average low for the season.

TEACH SOLDIERS HOW TO COOK FREE



A League for Training Army Cooks has been established in New York, with plans to teach soldiers free how to cook. Miss E. Hanks, a league member, is here shown giving a soldier a lesson in cooking.

HEALTH HINTS

British soldiers are the healthiest men now in the field. The death rate from sickness alone is but three per thousand as compared with five per thousand among males of military age in England and Wales in time of peace.

Here is how the medical officers keep the army in health: All soldiers inoculated against typhoid fever and paratyphoid fever.

Garbage and excreta which might contain dangerous disease germs burned or buried.

Fly breeding places wiped out. Drinking water filtered or disinfected with chlorine.

Field laboratories established to investigate epidemics and for research and scientific diagnostic work.

All cases of infectious disease removed rapidly from the army.

Food carefully inspected and the use of raw milk or vegetables barred.

Army baths established and clean underwear and socks issued free.

Sick parades held, minor disorders treated by medical officers and rest stations and convalescent homes established for tired or mildly shocked soldiers.

Plenty of good food, warm clothing and exercise with concerts, games and the like for relaxation and amusement.

QUARTERLY REPORT S. S. UNION

Per Cent of Gain	Per Cent of Loss
Attendance June 24, 1917.....	312
Per Cent Gain 1917 Quarter over 1916.....	130
Quarter Closing June 24, 1917.....	200
Quarter Closing June 30, 1916.....	138
Aver. Attendance Year to Oct. 1916.....	250
	182
	128
	87

CHURCHES

First M. E.....	503 567 567	1 479
Diam'd St. M. E.....	337 386 360	312
M. E. South.....	159 195 169	130
Presbyterian.....	250 277 238	200
First M. P.....	185 226 196	138
First Baptist.....	278 322 284	250
Palatine Baptist.....	172 203 176	182
Christian.....	187 291 169	128
Lutheran.....	90 110 93	87

It would be well for every Sunday school superintendent, teacher, and scholar to study this report carefully.

Every school but one lost on this quarter compared to the same quarter one year ago. Now what is the matter? It is not any one school or church, but it is all of them.

Our schools have never had the school spirit since they were closed in the fall and winter for a period of time on account of poliomyelitis.

This disease can paralyze other things besides human bodies.

BOTH MOTHER AND DAUGHTER

Relieved From Pain and Suffering by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—"For three or four years I suffered a great deal of pain periodically, so I would have to lie down. My back would ache and I would feel very weak and miserable. I remembered how my mother had found relief from pain by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I decided to try it, and thanks to the Compound it helped me just as it did my mother, and I am free from pain, backache and that general weakness that was so hard to bear. I am able to do my work during such times and am recommending Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to my friends who suffer as I did."—Miss META TIEDMANN, 1622 Jefferson Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

To know whether Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, just try it. For advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Osgood's for Quality Announcement Extraordinary

Osgood's announce a

Rebuilding And Expansion Sale! To Take Place Shortly, Date of Which Will Be Mentioned Soon

News Item:

Osgood's have leased the store room adjoining for a long term of years, the contract has been let to break through and the builders start soon to tear up. It is the intention to reduce the stock considerably, and prices on all merchandise will be cut to move quickly. See tomorrow's papers for further news regarding this sale.

CHARLES HUNTER'S FUNERAL. Funeral services over the body of Charles Hunter who was killed on Friday in an automobile accident at Mannington, were held yesterday afternoon. Services were conducted from his late residence and interment was made by the Elks lodge of which the deceased was a member. The services were largely attended.

C. PAULINE KANN DIES. C. Pauline Kann, the two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Kann, of Monongah, died on Saturday at the home of her parents from stomach trouble. Funeral services were held from the residence this morning and interment was made in the Enterprise cemetery by Undertaker Cunningham.



Don't wait for time to heal your skin—

"Oh it will get well anyhow!" you say? Perhaps it will, and perhaps it won't. Maybe it will get worse instead. And think of the discomfort and embarrassment it causes you even now.

Isn't it better to get rid of the trouble by using Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap? Doctors have prescribed Resinol treatment for over 20 years, so you need not hesitate to use it. Resinol actually stops itching instantly. All druggists sell Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap. Use Resinol Soap for your hair, too.

Resinol for that skin trouble

The Cheapest and Most Popular Dessert

What dessert can you buy for 40c that will serve as many people as a quart of

MARION 100% Pure ICE CREAM

Marion Products Co.

P. S.—Did you ever see a person who refused to eat ice cream?

CONFESSIONS OF A WIFE

"Dick I think you should have a change of scene."

Dick looked at me in consternation. "I don't want to go away from you, Margie," he said quickly.

"I did not say you had to, foolish boy."

"Do you mean we are going away together, you and I?"

"If you want to, Dick."

"That will be heaven," was his fervent exclamation.

I looked surprised. I know, for Dick was not wont to make such loverlike speeches even when he was my sweetheart before we were married.

"Margie, is it possible that you still think I don't love you?" he asked suddenly. "My dear, there never was a time when I did not love you from the moment when I first caught sight of your dear red head as I opened that school room door. Margie, can't you understand that love, no more than religion, changes one's character or personality or temperament in a moment?"

"Temperament, my dear, is usually the personal equation through which character changes under experiences, and character is always changing. It is no more stationary than any other mortal thing."

"Character is the mortal material of one's being. It wears thin in places and sometimes we embroider a flower over the worn spot to make ourselves think we did it, not to hide a defect but only to further beautify the fabric."

"Margie, my character has many worn spots and I have not always taken the trouble to even reinforce them, simply because I have been of that selfishly egotistical sex to which the moment is the paramount issue."

"Lying here, Margie, after that great experience, the kind of an experience that no one could live through and be the same, I see life, love and even you, sweetheart, very differently. I took you for granted, Margie, I married you and then I stopped entirely considering you as an individual, as a personality."

"I think that is what most men do, Margie. We follow out to the bitter end the calls and desires of nature which are always purely physical and then we forget there are really any real attributes to be considered in the woman who bears our name."

"It is our traditions, Margie, that are dying hard. Men can be a law unto themselves and the woman says, 'Love, honor and obey.'"

"I must have looked surprised."

book, to hear Dick—the Dick I had always seen so irresponsible, so unthinking—discussing most that crooked little smile of his, "You are astounded, dear heart, to look intelligently on the psychology of love and marriage. For he said, with hear your husband say things that show that once in a while he has a sane thought instead of an impulse. Aren't you? Well, dear, I am afraid it is a sign that I am growing old. Youth, masculine youth, is a synonym for impulse."

He stopped a minute and sighed as though he was even now bidding goodbye to the impulse of youth with regret, and I hastened to reassure him by quoting that old saw, "the devil was ill," and so forth.

He did not take it as a joke, however, but said quite seriously, "I'm afraid I'll never be a saint, Margie, sick or well, but I am going to bring back your faith in me again, dear."

I remember, little book, of allowing the fire to go out under the kettle and then when my mother's friends came for a cup of tea, I asked my mother in a loud whisper, "Mamma, will water boil twice?"

I wonder, little book, if love will boil twice.

DOINGS OF THE DUFFS—(TOM HAS HIS OWN WAY.)—BY ALLMAN

